



HOUSE of SECRETS

Featuring



DEC.
NO. 75

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

12¢

and

ECLIPSO

HERO and VILLAIN in ONE MAN!

PRINCE RA-MAN

MIND MASTER



NEANDERTHAL
BRAIN

THIS CAVEMAN
REPLICA YOU LAUNCHED
AT ME WON'T DO YOU
ANY GOOD, RA-MAN!
YOU'LL STILL DIE IN MY
GIANT BRAIN-TRAP!

NEANDERTHAL
MAN



**BOYS 8 THROUGH 13...
IT'S FUN! IT'S FREE!**

*Enter the Fifth Annual Ford Dealers—
National Football League*

PUNT, PASS & KICK COMPETITION

Sign up at your Ford Dealer's from Sept. 1 to Oct. 8! Hurry!

Ask mom or dad to take you to your nearest Ford Dealer who displays a PP&K emblem in his window . . . and hurry! That's the place to sign up for Ford's fifth annual Punt, Pass & Kick Competition . . . and it doesn't cost a penny!

Win Wonderful Prizes! Boys 8, 9 and 10 can win an NFL-type warm-up jacket, a PP&K football helmet, or a regulation-size PP&K football. Boys 11, 12 and 13 can win a gold, silver or bronze trophy. (Trophies, instead of

merchandise, will be awarded in Missouri, Montana, New Mexico and Wyoming.)

Win Wonderful Trips! Local champions compete in district competition. District winners then go into area competition, which includes a trip to an NFL game with their dads. Division champions go with both parents on a "Tour of Champions" to Washington, D.C., and Miami, Florida.

It's Easy! It's Fun! It's FREE! Local competitions will be held in your neighborhood. You compete in punting, passing and

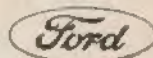
place-kicking (distance and accuracy) . . . and *only against boys your own age!*

Free Gifts for Registering! You must have your mom or dad or legal guardian with you when you sign up. Just for registering, your Ford Dealer will give you *free:*

- a PP&K tie-lapel pin
- a booklet of PP&K competition tips

**REGISTER SEPTEMBER 1 TO OCTOBER 8!
IT'S FREE! IT'S FUN!**

FORD DIVISION OF



WE'RE KICKING OFF THIS
LATEST AND GREATEST
HOUSE OF SECRETS
WITH THAT FABULOUS
HERO-VILLAIN, **ECLIPSO**,
IN A NOVEL BLOCKBUSTER
THAT'LL FILL YOUR
ARTERIES WITH ICE...
WHEN THE INCREDIBLE
SPLIT-MAN MEETS THE
CHALLENGE OF A FOE
WITH A SINGLE DEADLY
MISSION...

ECLIPSO

MUST DIE!



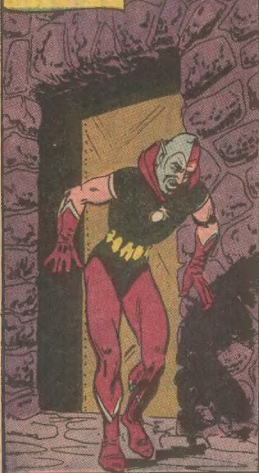
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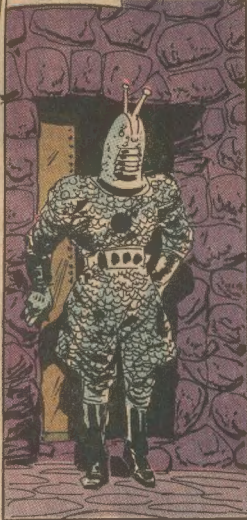
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WHERE ARE WE? IN A STRANGE ARENA! A DOOR SLIDES OPEN--AND STEPPING THROUGH IT, A FIGURE OF INFAMOUS FEAR, THE MASTER OF DARKNESS, THAT GENIUS OF EVIL--**ECLIPSO!**



ANOTHER DOOR OPENS! A SECOND BIZARRE FIGURE ENTERS THE STONE AMPHITHEATRE...



LIKE ANCIENT GLADIATORS, THE TWO FACE EACH OTHER! SUDDENLY, **ECLIPSO** HOLDS A FAMILIAR BLACK DIAMOND TO HIS ECLIPSED EYE, AND...

BLACK LIGHT! IT'S LIKE BEING PLUNGED INTO TOTAL DARKNESS...!



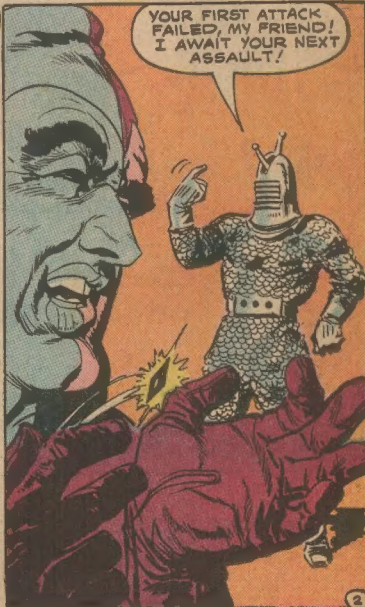
INSTANTLY, THE STRANGELY ARMORED FIGURE PRESSES A BUTTON ON HIS BELT...

...AND AS QUICKLY, SMALL REFRACTING DISCS APPEAR ALL OVER THE UNIQUE SUIT...

THERE! THAT BLACK LIGHT CONE IS BEING BROKEN UP--ABSORBED--RENDERED HARMLESS!



YOUR FIRST ATTACK FAILED, MY FRIEND! I AWAIT YOUR NEXT ASSAULT!



AGAIN, THE BLACK GEM IS FOCUSED BY THE LITHE ATTACKER-- THIS TIME HELD TO HIS UN-ECLIPSED EYE, AND FROM IT BLUR THE BOLTS OF PURE ENERGY THAT HAVE SO OFTEN BEFORE HUMBLING THOSE WHO DEFIED HIM!

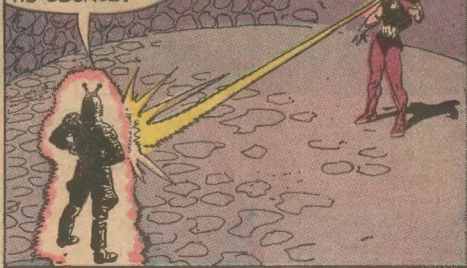


BUT ALREADY THE ARMORED MAN IS PUSHING ANOTHER BUTTON ON HIS METALLIC BELT AND...

PRESTO-- A FORCE FIELD...



...TO BOOMERANG THAT ENERGY BOLT RIGHT BACK TO ITS SOURCE!



SPLENDID! THE TEST OF THE SPECIAL ASSASSIN SUIT IS A SUCCESS! OUR SCIENTISTS HAVE DUPLICATED ECLIPSO'S POWERS--AND YOU WILL NOW BE ABLE TO DESTROY THE REAL ECLIPSO JUST AS EASILY AS YOU DID THIS ROBOT REPLICA!



THIS ECLIPSO HAS CUT INTO OUR SYNDICATE OPERATIONS TOO OFTEN--HE ENDANGERS ALL ORGANIZED CRIME EVERYWHERE BY HIS BIZARRE OPERATIONS! HE MUST BE OBLITERATED FROM THE EARTH!



YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS--! CARRY OUT "OPERATION TOTAL ECLIPSE."

IT WILL BE DONE!



MEANTIME, AS A PLANE CIRCLES FOR A LANDING AT INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT...

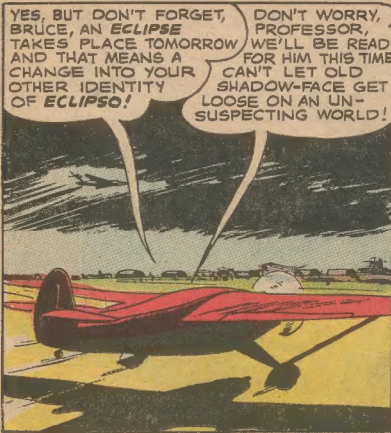
OH, BRUCE, DARLING--IT'S SO GOOD TO BE HOME AFTER ALL THOSE WEEKS IN THE BUSH! I CAN'T WAIT TO PUT ON A DRESS AND GO DANCING WITH YOU AT A POSH SPOT...!



IT WAS A ROUGH TRIP, MONA HONEY, BUT WELL WORTH IT! THOSE RARE METALLIC EARTH SAMPLES WE GOT WILL BE A GREAT HELP IN OUR EXPERIMENTS!

YES, BUT DON'T FORGET, BRUCE, AN ECLIPSE TAKES PLACE TOMORROW AND THAT MEANS A CHANGE INTO YOUR OTHER IDENTITY OF ECLIPSO!

DON'T WORRY, PROFESSOR, WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM THIS TIME! CAN'T LET OLD SHADOW-FACE GET LOOSE ON AN UNSUSPECTING WORLD!



THEN, AS THE SCIENTIFIC VOYAGERS LAND...

DR. GORDON! WHAT AMAZING PROJECT ARE YOU WORKING ON NOW?

NOW, FELLOWS, SCIENTISTS AREN'T WIZARDS... JUST HARD-WORKING...

YEAH, DOC--WHAT WIZARDRY WILL YOU SPRING NEXT?





ANY SUCCESS WE HAVE
IS...UUUH... FEEL
STRANGE...

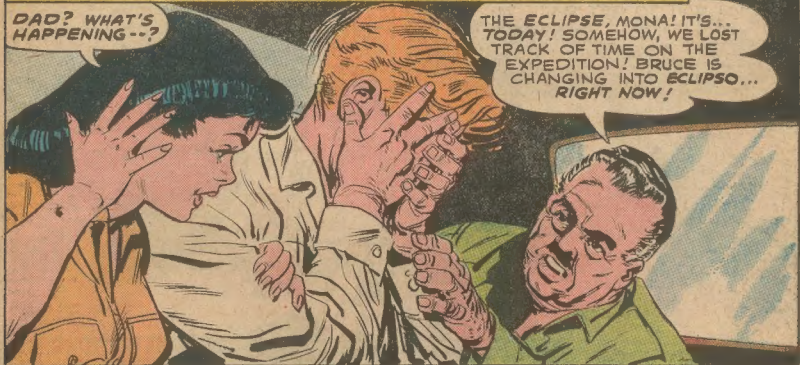
GREAT STARS! THE DATE
ON THAT NEWSPAPER!
WE'VE GOT TO GET
OUT OF HERE--!



THE NEXT INSTANT...
HEY! WHAT GIVES?
THE INTERVIEW'S
NOT OVER--!

SOME OTHER
TIME, BOYS!
DR. GORDON'S
LATE FOR AN
IMPORTANT
APPOINTMENT!
MONA, HURRY--!

SECONDS LATER, AS THE LIMOUSINE ROARS AWAY FROM THE AIRFIELD...



DAD? WHAT'S
HAPPENING--?

THE ECLIPSE, MONA! IT'S...
TODAY! SOMEHOW, WE LOST
TRACK OF TIME ON THE
EXPEDITION! BRUCE IS
CHANGING INTO ECLIPSO...
RIGHT NOW!



OH,
NO--!!

INCREDIBLE--BUT TRUE!
BRUCE IS GOING TO SPLIT
INTO ECLIPSO ANY MOMENT
AND WE'RE ABSOLUTELY
HELPLESS TO STOP IT!

AND AS THE
LIMOUSINE CAREENS
INTO THE
CITY-- A
SOLAR
ECLIPSE,
THOUSANDS
OF MILES
AWAY, CAUSES
THE FANTASTIC
CHANGE OF
THE YOUNG
SCIENTIST
INTO THE
ARCH-SPIRIT
OF EVIL!



HEY, WHAT THE--? I ONLY
PICKED UP THREE FARES--!
WHO'S THAT WEIRD BOZO--??



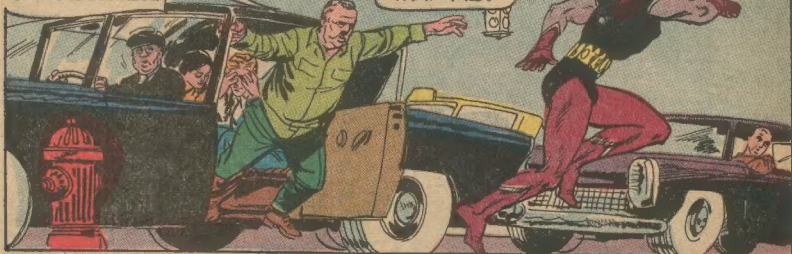
THE *SPECTRE* IS COMING!



THEN, AS THE
STARTLED
DRIVER SLAMS
ON THE BRAKES...

CAN'T...
STOP
HIM!

HA! HAH! HA! HA! FREE! FREE
AGAIN! AND THIS TIME,
PROFESSOR--YOU'LL NEVER
TRAP ME!



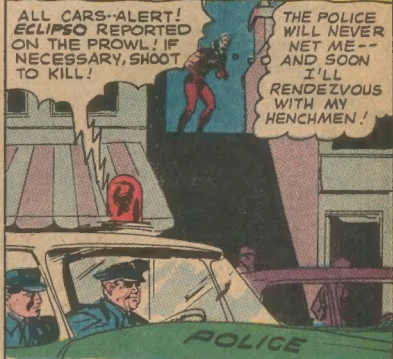
GONE! HE'S LOOSE ON THE CITY--
JUST AS BRUCE JOKED ABOUT IT!
WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO
THE LAB-- FAST!



AND AS THE ONCOMING NIGHT AND THE VAST
CITY SWALLOW THE GENIUS OF DARKNESS...

ALL CARS--ALERT!
ECLIPSO REPORTED
ON THE PROWL! IF
NECESSARY, SHOOT
TO KILL!

THE POLICE
WILL NEVER
NET ME--
AND SOON
I'LL
RENDEZVOUS
WITH MY
HENCHMEN!



SHORTLY...

THIS'LL ENABLE ME
TO DODGE THE POLICE--
AND GET TO MY
SECRET HIDEAWAY!



BUT THE SPLIT MAN IS UNAWARE OF
ANOTHER WHO HAS "ORDERS TO
KILL"...

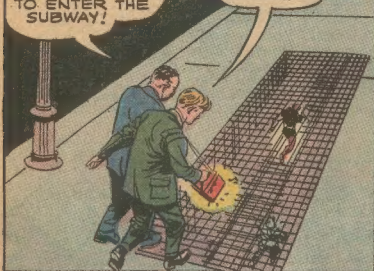
MY TARGET ENTERED
THAT ABANDONED
SUBWAY! TIME TO PUT
"OPERATION TOTAL
ECLIPSE" INTO ACTION!



BUT TWO OTHER "SEARCHERS" HAVE PICKED UP THE TRAIL OF THE ECLIPSED MAN...

THERE'S ECLIPSO, BRUCE! LUCKY THAT ENERGY-METER DETECTED THE BOLT HE USED TO ENTER THE SUBWAY!

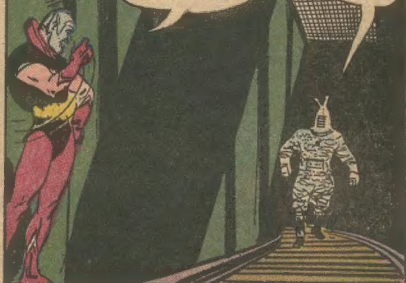
YES, PROFESSOR, BUT WHO'S THAT CRAZY-LOOKING CHARACTER CHASING HIM?



BEFORE BRUCE AND PROFESSOR BENNET CAN REACT...

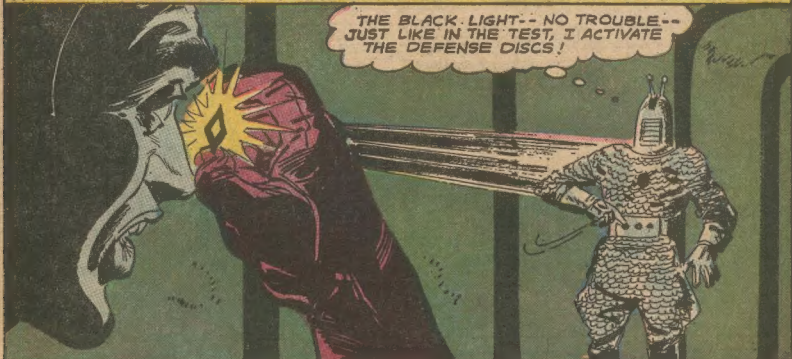
THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU TRACK ME-- STRANGER!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!



AND AS ECLIPSO SENDS A CONE OF BLACK LIGHT FLOODING AT HIS PURSUER...

THE BLACK LIGHT-- NO TROUBLE-- JUST LIKE IN THE TEST, I ACTIVATE THE DEFENSE DISCS!

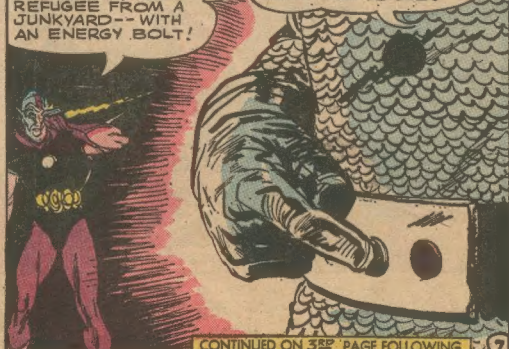


MY BLACK LIGHT--ABSORBED BY THAT STRANGE ARMOR! WHO... WHO ARE YOU...?

THE SYNDICATE HAS SENT ME, ECLIPSO-- TO PUT YOU OUT OF THE WAY! YOU HAVE CAUSED US TOO MUCH TROUBLE!

I'LL CAUSE YOU MORE! I'LL JUST PUT YOU OUT OF THE WAY, YOU REFUGEE FROM A JUNKYARD-- WITH AN ENERGY BOLT!

JUST WHAT I WANTED YOU TO DO, ECLIPSO! NOW YOU'LL DIE!



CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.

THE HIP WAY TO LEARN!

GEE, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT... I FLUNKED MISS JOHNSON'S EXAM AFTER STUDYING A WHOLE WEEKEND!

I REALLY STUDIED TOO, AND I JUST BARELY PASSED. SHE'S TOO TOUGH ON US!

HOLD ON NOW! DON'T PUT THE BLAME ON OTHERS! MAYBE YOU **MADE IT TOUGH FOR YOURSELVES!** I FOUND THAT OUT THE HARD WAY!

"YOU CAN'T STUDY PROPERLY... IF YOU DON'T HAVE THE PROPER SURROUNDINGS."

"YOU CAN'T STUDY PROPERLY... IF YOU FAIL TO PLAN YOUR STUDY TIME IN ADVANCE..."

"KEEP DISTRACTIONS AWAY, OR YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY. IF THERE'S NO QUIET PLACE TO STUDY AT HOME, USE YOUR LOCAL PUBLIC LIBRARY."

"REGULAR STUDY EACH NIGHT WILL MAKE GRADES RIGHT."

"YOU CAN'T STUDY PROPERLY... IF YOU DON'T ASK FOR HELP WHEN YOU NEED IT."

TAKE A TIP FROM ME-- DON'T SHORT-CHANGE YOURSELF WITH BAD STUDY HABITS."

GEE, I DON'T SEE HOW HE GOT THAT ANSWER. GUESS I'LL NEVER BE ANY GOOD AT ARITHMETIC. SO WHAT!

OH, NOW I GET IT.

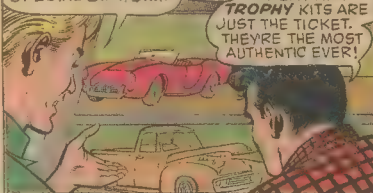
"WHEN IN DOUBT, WORK IT OUT."

AMT makes the Party

**JIM AND
EDDIE
SEARCH
FOR A
SPECIAL
BIRTHDAY
GIFT FOR
THEIR
PAL.**

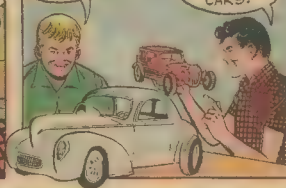
BILL'S A REAL MODEL BUILDER,
SO IT'S GOTTA BE A SUPER
SPECIAL GIFT, JIM.

SURE, THAT'S
WHY THESE
GREAT AMT
TROPHY KITS ARE
JUST THE TICKET.
THEY'RE THE MOST
AUTHENTIC EVER!



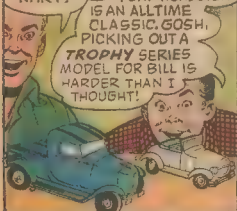
WOW, DIG THAT COOL
'40 WILLYS' ROD, DOES
THIS CHOPPED AND
CHANNELLED '32
FORD REALLY
COME WITH
IT?

NATCH!
THAT'S AN
AMT TROPHY
SERIES DOUBLE
KIT, EDDIE. IT
MAKES TWO
COMPLETE
CARS.



GEE, ANOTHER DOUBLE KIT.
LOOK AT ALL THE WILD
"CHROME" PARTS
ON THIS ALA
KART!

AND
THIS '29
FORD ROADSTER
IS AN ALLTIME
CLASSIC. GOSH,
PICKING OUT A
TROPHY SERIES
MODEL FOR BILL IS
HARDER THAN I
THOUGHT!



ONE WEEK LATER...

THIS TROPHY SERIES
'58 CHEVY IMPALA YOU
GAVE ME IS THE
GREATEST MODEL
EVER, GUYS. LOOK,
WHEELS STEER AND
THE DOORS EVEN
OPEN. IT'S SO
AUTHENTIC MY DAD
WANTS ME TO DISPLAY
IT IN THE DEN!

WHATTA
MODEL.

WISH IT
WAS MY
BIRTH-
DAY!



**GIVE 'EM-
AND GET 'EM-
AS GIFTS, BUYS.
AMT'S COOL,
AUTHENTIC
TROPHY SERIES
'25TH-SCALE MODELS.**

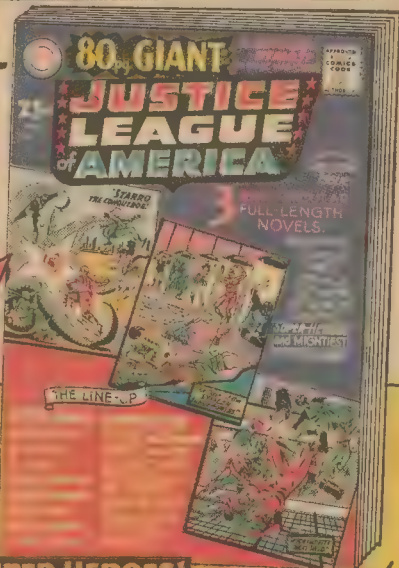


AMT HAS OVER 30
GREAT MODELS TO
CHOOSE FROM. GET 'EM
TODAY AT YOUR HOBBY OR
DEPARTMENT STORE.
\$1.50 AND \$2.00 A KIT.
AMT CORPORATION
BOX 81, TROY, MICHIGAN

Where the
ACTION is--
IS WHERE THE
**JUSTICE
LEAGUE
of AMERICA**
is on the
GO-GO-GO!



PROUDLY PRESENTS AN
80 PAGE
STAR-STUDDED ARRAY
OF SPECTACULAR
STORIES FEATURING...

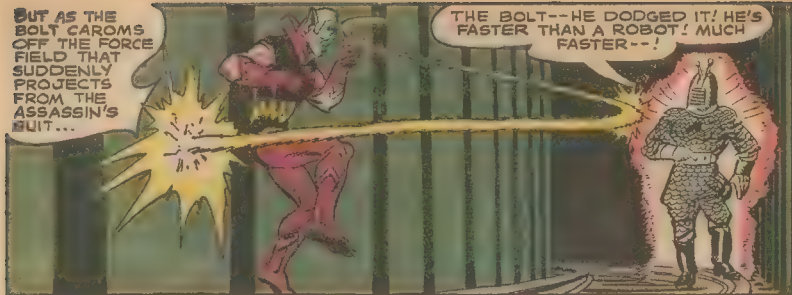


The WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER-HEROES!

NOW ON SALE!

BUT AS THE BOLT CAROMS OFF THE FORCE FIELD THAT SUDDENLY PROJECTS FROM THE ASSASSIN'S SUIT...

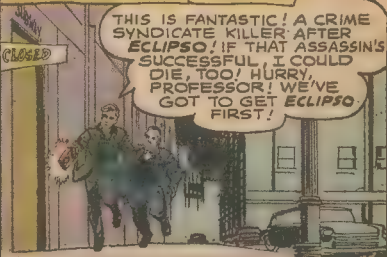
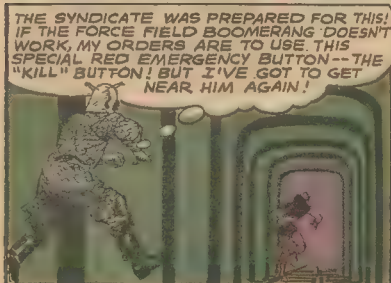
THE BOLT--HE DODGED IT! HE'S FASTER THAN A ROBOT! MUCH FASTER--!



THE SYNDICATE WAS PREPARED FOR THIS! IF THE FORCE FIELD BOOMERANG DOESN'T WORK, MY ORDERS ARE TO USE THIS SPECIAL RED EMERGENCY BUTTON--THE "KILL" BUTTON! BUT I'VE GOT TO GET NEAR HIM AGAIN!

AND ON THE STREET ABOVE...

THIS IS FANTASTIC! A CRIME SYNDICATE KILLER AFTER ECLIPSO! IF THAT ASSASSIN'S SUCCESSFUL, I COULD DIE, TOO! HURRY, PROFESSOR! WE'VE GOT TO GET ECLIPSO FIRST!



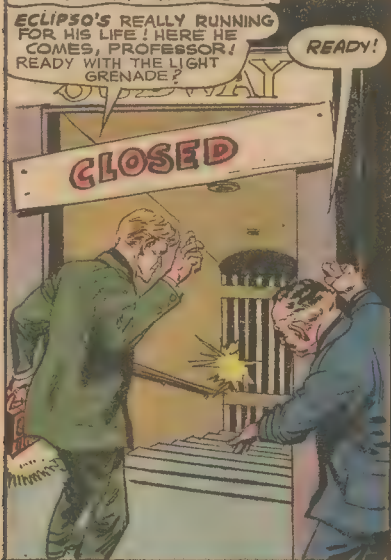
MOMENTS LATER, AT THE NEXT SEALED-OFF SUBWAY ENTRANCE...

ECLIPSO'S REALLY RUNNING FOR HIS LIFE! HERE HE COMES, PROFESSOR! READY WITH THE LIGHT GRENADE?

READY!

AS THE HUNTED SPLIT MAN BOUNDS UP THE STEPS...

GORDON! YOU...! AIEEEEEEE--!



ONCE AGAIN, THE MAN OF EVIL HURTLING BACK INTO THE BODY OF THE YOUNG SCIENTIST...

IT...IT'S LIKE EVERY ATOM OF MY BEING WAS JOLTED BY ELECTRIC SHOCK!

DON'T FALL APART NOW, SON--THAT ASSASSIN'S RIGHT ON ECLIPSO'S TRAIL!



QUICKLY, BRUCE AND PROFESSOR BENNETT FADE INTO THE SHADOWS AS...

LOST HIM-- BUT HE CAN'T ESCAPE! HE'S GOT TO TURN UP--AND WHEN HE DOES, I'LL BE READY FOR HIM!

THE METER NEEDLE... IT'S GOING WILD?



WHEN THE WEIRDLY ARMORED ASSASSIN STALKS OFF THROUGH THE DARKNESS...

PROFESSOR! THAT KILLER HAS THREE BUTTONS ON THAT BELT! HE ONLY USED TWO! BUT WHEN HE PASSED US, THE METER SHOWED THAT BELT CONTAINS SOME FANTASTIC ENERGY IN CONCENTRATED FORM!

Y...YOU MEAN... A BOMB...?



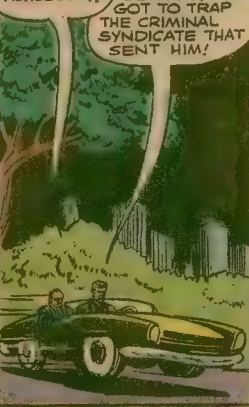
EXACTLY! A BOMB--OR BOOBY-TRAP--THAT WILL BE FIRED WHEN THAT THIRD BUTTON'S PUSHED! IT WOULD DESTROY ECLIPSO...THE KILLER... AND EVERYONE WITHIN THE IMMEDIATE VICINITY! COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE LAB!



SHORTLY, RACING ACROSS THE CITY...

BUT, BRUCE, NOW THAT ECLIPSO'S SAFELY TUCKED AWAY-- CAN'T WE JUST LET THAT KILLER SEARCH AIMLESSLY?

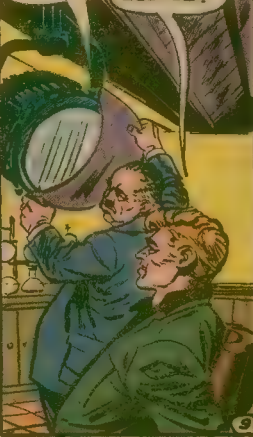
NO! HE OBVIOUSLY DOESN'T KNOW HE'S A WALKING BOMB--AND IF HE WERE CORNERED BY POLICE, HE'D USE THAT BUTTON! BESIDES, WE'VE GOT TO TRAP THE CRIMINAL SYNDICATE THAT SENT HIM!

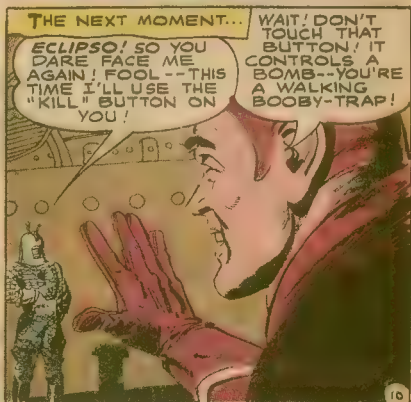
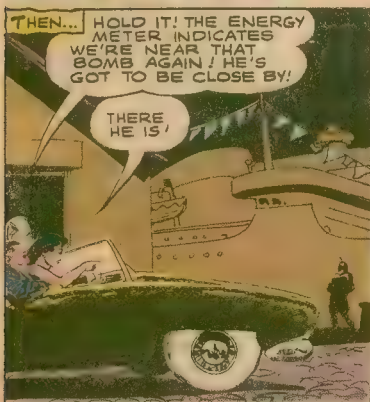
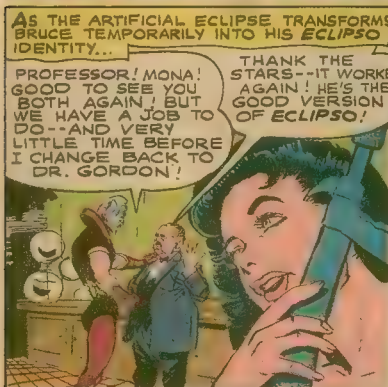
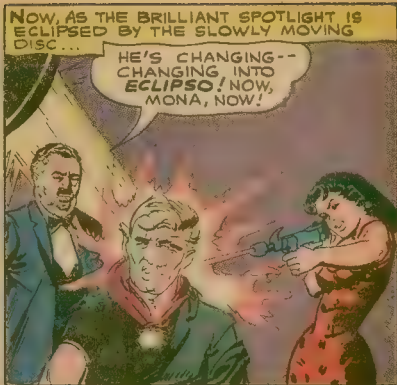


SOON, AT THE VAST LAB COMPLEX, THE APPARATUS FOR AN AWESOME, BIZARRE "EXPERIMENT" IS SET UP...

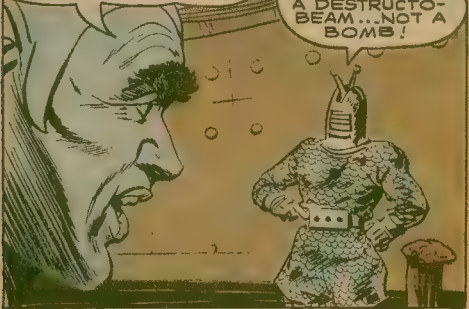
ARE...ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE THING TO DO, BRUCE?

WE'VE GOT TO RISK IT, PROFESSOR! READY WITH THE ARTIFICIAL ECLIPSE?





YOUR SYNDICATE BOSSSES
DOUBLE-CROSSED YOU!
TO MAKE SURE I'M
DESTROYED, THEY'RE
SACRIFICING YOU, TOO!

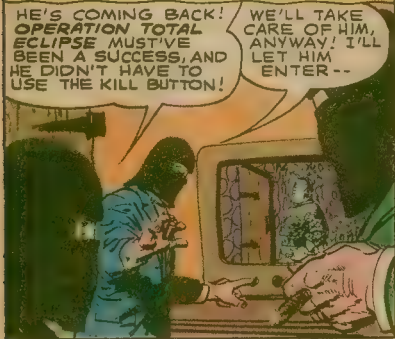


WHAT? YOU'RE
LYING-- TRYING
TO SAVE YOUR-
SELF! THE "KILL"
BUTTON WORKS
A DESTRUCTO-
BEAM...NOT A
BOMB!

YOU'VE TRIED
YOUR LAST
TRICK, ECLIPSO!
I'M PUSHING
THE BUTTON!



SHORTLY, IN THE STONE-VAULTED CRIME
SYNDICATE'S HEADQUARTERS
BENEATH A SUBURBAN MANSION...

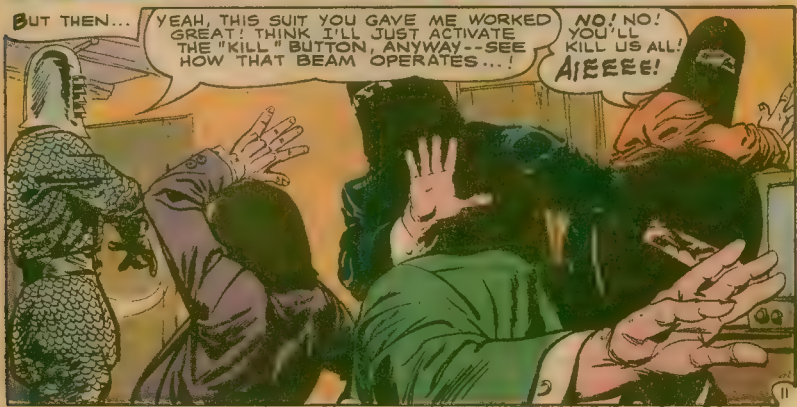


HE'S COMING BACK!
OPERATION TOTAL
ECLIPSE MUST'VE
BEEN A SUCCESS, AND
HE DIDN'T HAVE TO
USE THE KILL BUTTON!

WE'LL TAKE
CARE OF HIM,
ANYWAY! I'LL
LET HIM
ENTER--

THE JOB'S DONE--
ECLIPSO'S FINISHED!
I FINALLY GOT HIM
WITH THE BOOMERANG
BOLT!

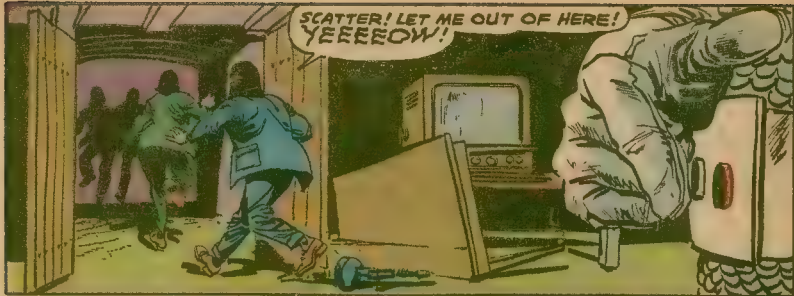
VERY GOOD!
NOW WE'LL
GIVE YOU YOUR
REWARD!



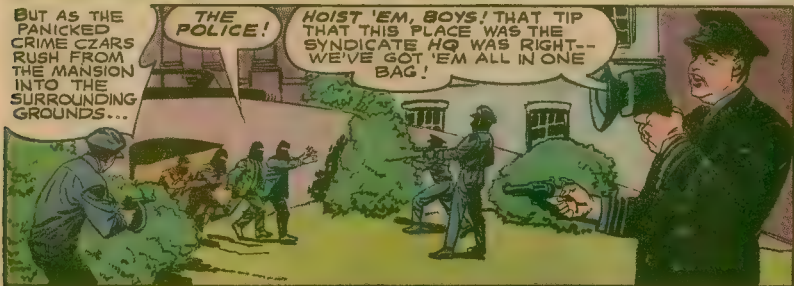
BUT THEN...

YEAH, THIS SUIT YOU GAVE ME WORKED
GREAT! THINK I'LL JUST ACTIVATE
THE "KILL" BUTTON, ANYWAY--SEE
HOW THAT BEAM OPERATES...!

NO! NO!
YOU'LL
KILL US ALL!
AIEEEEE!



SCATTER! LET ME OUT OF HERE!
YEEEEEOW!



THE POLICE!

HOIST 'EM, BOYS! THAT TIP
THAT THIS PLACE WAS THE
SYNDICATE HQ WAS RIGHT--
WE'VE GOT 'EM ALL IN ONE
BAG!

AND BACK INSIDE THE
CRIME LAIR, A STARTLING
REVELATION TAKES PLACE
AS...

PERFECT! IT WORKED
PERFECTLY! THREATENING
THOSE SYNDICATE
CHARACTERS WITH THEIR
OWN BOOBY-TRAP
DOUBLE-CROSS TURNED
THEM INTO PANICKED
RABBITS--AND EASY
GAME FOR THE POLICE
I HAD THE PROFESSOR
CALL!



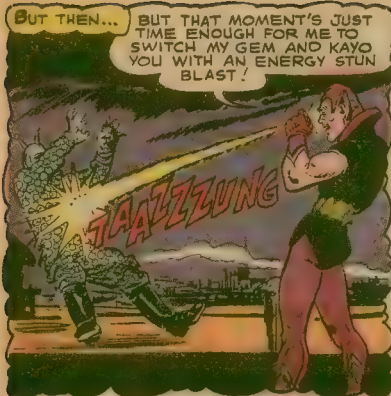
HOW DID ECLIPSO
ESCAPE THE ARMORED
ASSASSIN? LET'S FLASH
BACK TO THAT DESPERATE
MOMENT ON THE CITY
DOCKS AGAIN...

WHAT? YOU'RE TRYING
TO THROW ME OFF
TARGET WITH BLACK
LIGHT! A FINAL, FUTILE
GESTURE, ECLIPSO!



I'LL JUST ACTIVATE
THE REFRACTING DISC
AGAIN AND ABSORB
IT! THEN YOUR LAST
MOMENT WILL HAVE
ARRIVED!

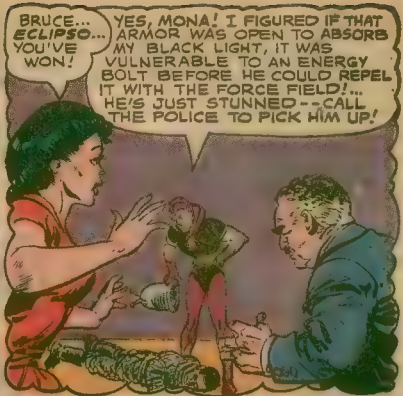




BUT THEN...

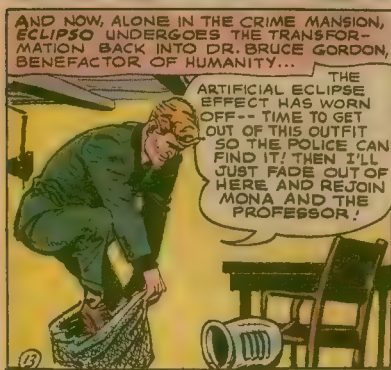
BUT THAT MOMENT'S JUST TIME ENOUGH FOR ME TO SWITCH MY GEM AND KAYO YOU WITH AN ENERGY STUN BLAST!

TAZZZZUNG



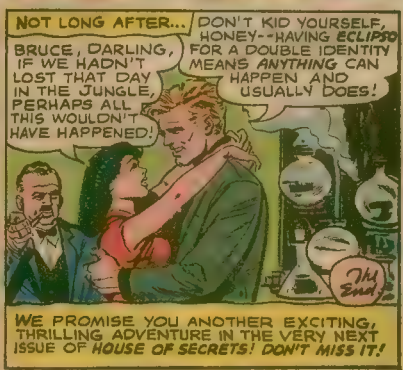
BRUCE... ECLIPSO... YOU'VE WON!

YES, MONA! I FIGURED IF THAT ARMOR WAS OPEN TO ABSORB MY BLACK LIGHT, IT WAS VULNERABLE TO AN ENERGY BOLT BEFORE HE COULD REPEL IT WITH THE FORCE FIELD!... HE'S JUST STUNNED--CALL THE POLICE TO PICK HIM UP!



AND NOW, ALONE IN THE CRIME MANSION, ECLIPSO UNDERGOES THE TRANSFORMATION BACK INTO DR. BRUCE GORDON, BENEFACITOR OF HUMANITY...

THE ARTIFICIAL ECLIPSE EFFECT HAS WORN OFF-- TIME TO GET OUT OF THIS OUTFIT SO THE POLICE CAN FIND IT! THEN I'LL JUST FADE OUT OF HERE AND REJOIN MONA AND THE PROFESSOR!



NOT LONG AFTER...

DON'T KID YOURSELF, HONEY--HAVING ECLIPSO FOR A DOUBLE IDENTITY MEANS ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN AND USUALLY DOES!

BRUCE, DARLING, IF WE HADN'T LOST THAT DAY IN THE JUNGLE, PERHAPS ALL THIS WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED!

WE PROMISE YOU ANOTHER EXCITING, THRILLING ADVENTURE IN THE VERY NEXT ISSUE OF HOUSE OF SECRETS! DON'T MISS IT!

PUT YOUR NOSE TO THE DOT

(You'll "see" the delicious secret of a Tootsie Pop)



See! There's a Tootsie Roll inside...and hard candy outside. In six scrumptuous flavors too!



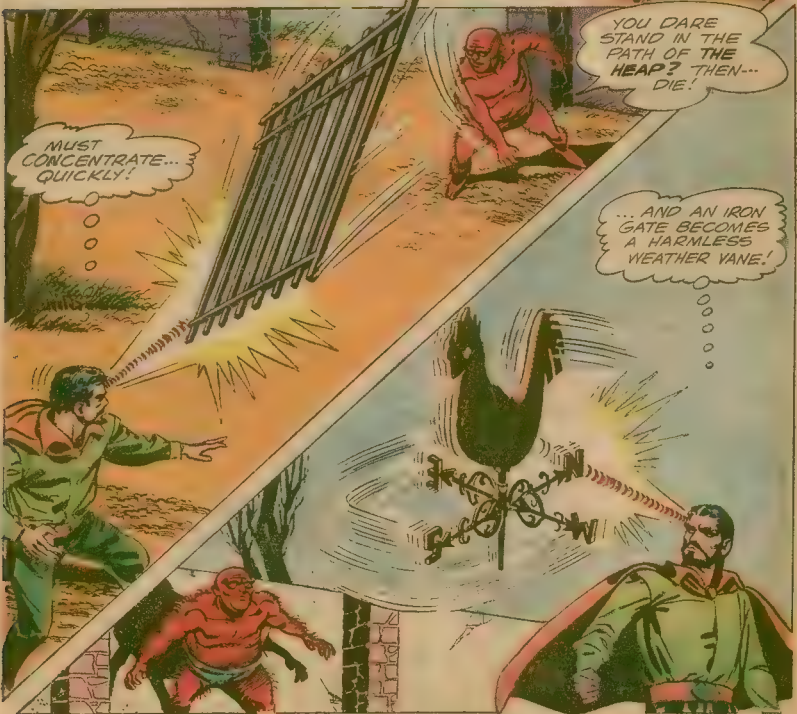
PRINCE RA-MAN

MIND MASTER

LIKE A DELAYED TIME-BOMB, IT EXPLODES ON AN UN-SUSPECTING WORLD-- THIS AWESOME THREAT THAT STALKS THE GENTLE EARTH! AND ONLY ONE MAN STANDS BETWEEN IT AND ITS VICTIMS! ONE MAN-- THE UNIQUE, MYSTERIOUS BATTLER OF THE UNKNOWN, **PRINCE RA-MAN, MIND MASTER!** BUT CAN EVEN HIS ASTOUNDING POWERS MATCH THE TERRIFYING...



CHALLENGE OF THE HEAP!



MUST
CONCENTRATE...
QUICKLY!

YOU DARE
STAND IN THE
PATH OF THE
HEAP? THEN...
DIE!

... AND AN IRON
GATE BECOMES
A HARMLESS
WEATHER VANE!

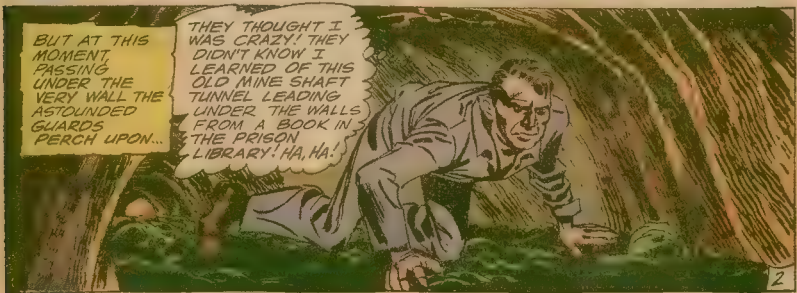
ATOP THE MASSIVE WALLS OF A GREAT PRISON, TWO GUARDS WATCH A SOLITARY CONVICT WALK IN THE YARD BELOW...

YEAH, THAT'S HIM-- KARL VARNER-- THE MOST VICIOUS CRIMINAL THIS COUNTRY'S EVER SEEN! HE'S PURE TROUBLE!

THAT PUNY LITTLE CHARACTER? HE'S VARNER? YOU MUST BE KIDDING? LOOKS LIKE HE WOULDN'T HURT A FLEA!

HEY! WHAT'S HE UP TO? HE'S DIGGING... DIGGING AN ESCAPE TUNNEL!

AN ESCAPE TUNNEL? IN PLAIN SIGHT-- SIXTY FEET FROM THE WALL? WITH A TOY SHOVEL? HE MUST BE CRAZY! HA, HA, HA!



BUT AT THIS MOMENT, PASSING UNDER THE VERY WALL THE ASTOUNDED GUARDS PERCH UPON...

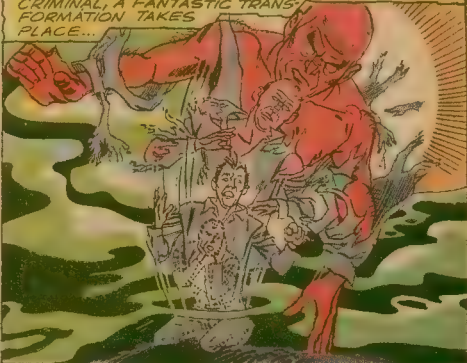
THEY THOUGHT I WAS CRAZY! THEY DIDN'T KNOW I LEARNED OF THIS OLD MINE SHAFT TUNNEL LEADING UNDER THE WALLS FROM A BOOK IN THE PRISON LIBRARY! HA, HA!

THEN, A FEW HUNDRED YARDS FROM THE PRISON, UNDER SOME ROCKY, TREE-COVERED TERRAIN...

GOOD! I'VE REACHED THE OLD NATURAL CAVE... BUT IT'S SEALED UP! NO! THIS GAS...! ;CHOKE; AAGGH!



AS THE STRANGE GAS IN THE OLD SEALED OFF CAVE FLOODS THE LUNGS OF THE ESCAPING CRIMINAL, A FANTASTIC TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE...



IN A FEW INSTANTS, WHAT HAD BEEN THE ORDINARY BODY OF KARL VARNER, DESPERATE CONVICT, HAS BECOME SOMETHING HUGE, INCREDIBLE, AWESOME...

I... I'M DIFFERENT-- STRANGE! I CAN FEEL MYSELF FILLED WITH BRUTE STRENGTH-- A HEAP OF POWER! I'M NOT KARL VARNER, ANYMORE...!



I'M BIGGER -- MORE DEADLY! THAT ROCK IN MY WAY-- NOTHING BLOCKS THE WAY OF... THE HEAP!



AND AS THIS NEWBORN MENACE BURSTS OUT ON AN UNSUSPECTING WORLD-- IN THE MYSTERY HILL MANSION, OF THAT FABULOUS, UNIQUE SPECIALIST OF THE UNKNOWN, PRINCE RA-MAN, MIND MASTER...

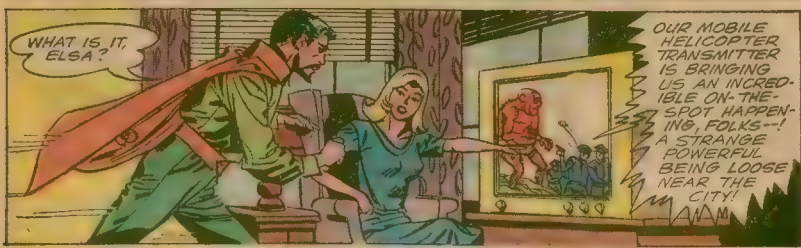
IT'S NOT WORKING! THE ANCIENT LAMP THAT SENT MARK MERLIN INTO THE LOST DIMENSION OF RA WON'T RETURN ME THERE NOW... SOMETHING IS WRONG!





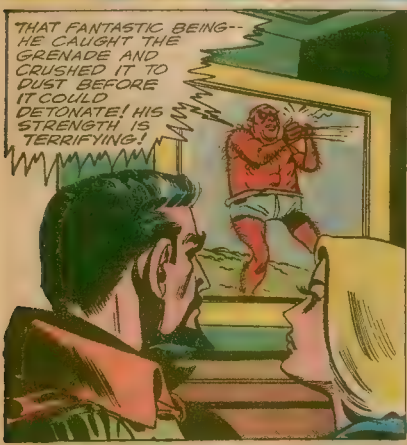
BUT I LONG TO SEE MY FRIENDS THERE... WISE KRANAK... AND THE BEAUTIFUL RIMAH! GOOD ISIS! PERHAPS I'LL NEVER REACH RA AGAIN! PERHAPS I'M STRANDED IN THIS WORLD FOREVER...

RA-MAN! COME QUICKLY!

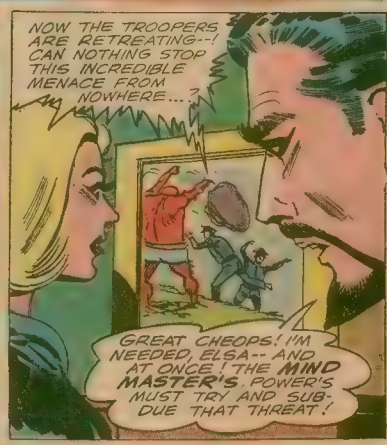


WHAT IS IT, ELSA?

OUR MOBILE HELICOPTER TRANSMITTER IS BRINGING US AN INCREDIBLE ON-THE-SPOT HAPPENING, FOLKS--! A STRANGE POWERFUL BEING LOOSE NEAR THE CITY!



THAT FANTASTIC BEING-- HE CAUGHT THE GRENADE AND CRUSHED IT TO DUST BEFORE IT COULD DETONATE! HIS STRENGTH IS TERRIFYING!



NOW THE TROOPERS ARE RETREATING--! CAN NOTHING STOP THIS INCREDIBLE MENACE FROM NOWHERE...?

GREAT CHEOPS! I'M NEEDED, ELSA-- AND AT ONCE! THE MIND MASTER'S POWER'S MUST TRY AND SUBDUCE THAT THREAT!



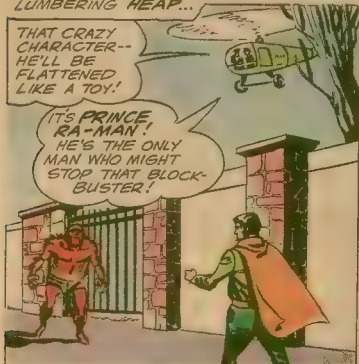
BUT CAN EVEN RA-MAN'S UNIQUE POWER OF "MIND OVER MATTER" DEFY THIS "TITANIC FORCE THAT CALLS ITSELF THE HEAP" SHORTLY...

THERE HE IS! A POLICE COPTER'S TRACKING HIM! THE CITY'S JUST AHEAD-- HE MUST BE STOPPED NOW!

SHORTLY, THE TALL, LITHE FORM OF THE MIND MASTER CONFRONTS THE LUMBERING HEAP...

THAT CRAZY CHARACTER-- HE'LL BE FLATTENED LIKE A TOY!

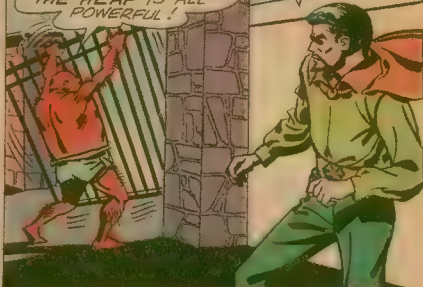
IT'S PRINCE RA-MAN! HE'S THE ONLY MAN WHO MIGHT STOP THAT BLOCK-BUSTER!



AS RA-MAN BLOCKS HIS WAY, THE BEING THAT WAS ONCE KARL VARNER REACTS IN SNARLING FURY...

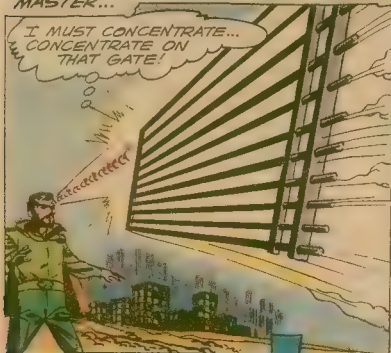
FOOL! DO YOU DREAM THAT YOU CAN STAND IN THE PATH OF MY DESTINY? THE HEAP IS ALL POWERFUL!

ONLY DESTINY ITSELF WILL ANSWER THAT, MY FRIEND!



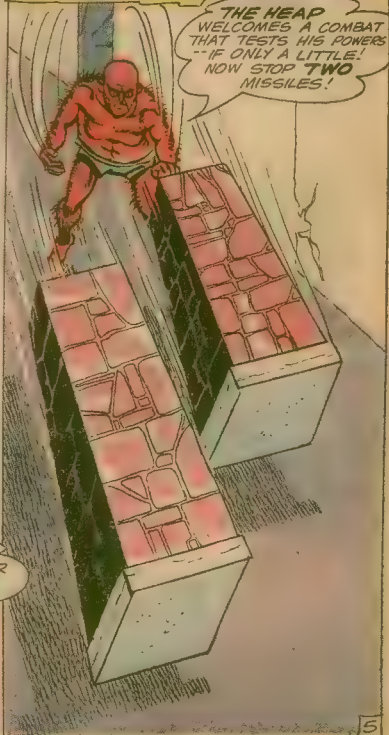
THE NEXT INSTANT, THE HUGE IRON GATE FLIES WITH BULLET SPEED AT THE MIND MASTER...

I MUST CONCENTRATE... CONCENTRATE ON THAT GATE!



RA-MAN'S DISPLAY OF HIS AMAZING POWER ONLY GOADS HIS AWESOME FOE TO NEW FURY...

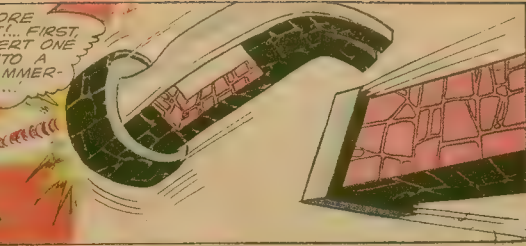
THE HEAP WELCOMES A COMBAT THAT TESTS HIS POWERS --IF ONLY A LITTLE! NOW STOP TWO MISSILES!



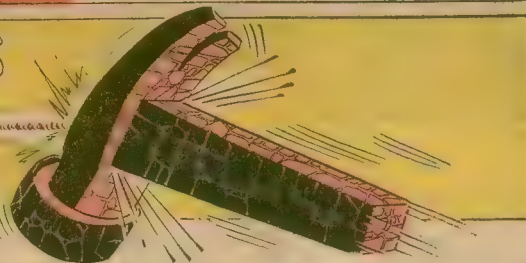
... AND IT BECOMES A HARMLESS WEATHER VANE SPINNING AWAY ON THE WIND!

AS THE TWO CRUSHING STONE PILLARS HURTLE AT RA-MAN...

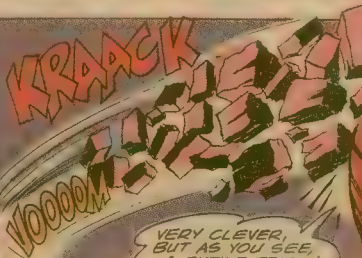
THIS IS MORE DIFFICULT... FIRST, TO CONVERT ONE PILLAR INTO A GIANT HAMMER-HEAD....



... AND NOW TO FIT IT TO THE OTHER-- WHICH WILL SERVE VERY NICELY AS A HANDLE!



THEN, CONCENTRATING WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT ON THE WHOLE HAMMER, RA-MAN SENDS IT SWINGING TOWARD HIS HULKING OPPONENT



VERY CLEVER, BUT AS YOU SEE, A FUTILE TRICK!



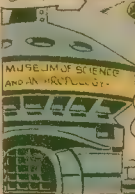
SINCE NEITHER CAN GAIN AN ADVANTAGE--I LEAVE YOU! THE HEAP HAS BUSINESS ELSEWHERE!

THE CITY-- HE'S GOING TOWARD THE CITY!

GET GOING! WE'VE GOT TO TRACK HIM!



TRAILED BY THE POLICE WHIRLYBIRD AND RA-MAN'S CAR--THE HEAP GALLOPS TOWARD THE HELPLESS CITY...



RA-MAN-- NO SIGN OF THAT AWFUL BEING!

LOOK, ELSA! THE COPTER'S HOVERING BEFORE THE NEW MUSEUM! HE MUST'VE GONE IN THERE! WAIT HERE!

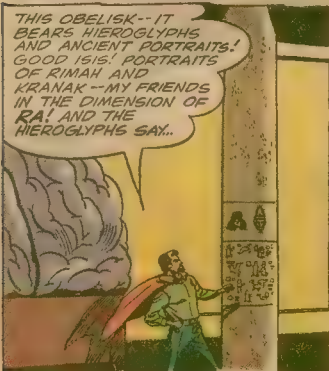




FEARLESSLY,
PRINCE RA-MAN
RACES INTO
THE RECENTLY
OPENED
MUSEUM...

NO SIGN OF MY
BURLY ENEMY! BUT
I'M SURE HE'S SOME-
WHERE IN HERE!

AS RA-MAN STEALTHILY MOVES
THROUGH THE EXHIBITS...



THIS OBELISK--IT
BEARS HIEROGLYPHS
AND ANCIENT PORTRAITS!
GOOD ISIS! PORTRAITS
OF RIMAH AND
KRANAK--MY FRIENDS
IN THE DIMENSION OF
RA! AND THE
HIEROGLYPHS SAY...

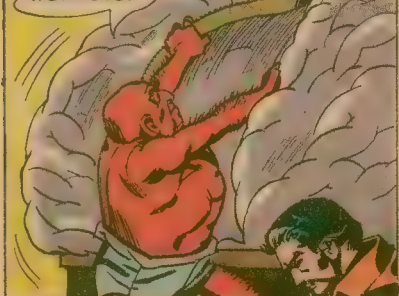
IN THAT INSTANT, DURING WHICH HIS SENSES
ARE STARTLED BY THE OBELISK CARVINGS,
THE MIND MASTER IS OFF GUARD AND...



THE HEAP--
UUUH!

RIGHT, YOUR
HIGHNESS!
HA, HA!

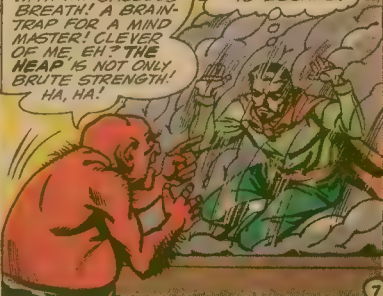
LET IT NOT BE SAID THAT THE HEAP
DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO GIVE A WORTHY
FOE--A WORTHY END! THIS PLASTIC
BRAIN WILL BE YOUR
ROYAL PRISON, YOUR
HIGHNESS!



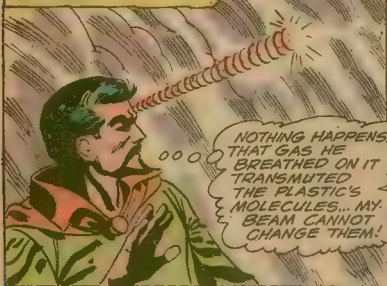
SHORTLY...

THERE! I'VE
SEALED THE TWO
HALVES TOGETHER
WITH MY GASEOUS
BREATH! A BRAIN-
TRAP FOR A MIND
MASTER! CLEVER
OF ME, EH? THE
HEAP IS NOT ONLY
BRUTE STRENGTH!
HA, HA!

TRAPPED! AND THE
AIR IN HERE WILL
GIVE OUT SOON--
UNLESS MY POWERS
WILL ENABLE ME
TO ESCAPE!

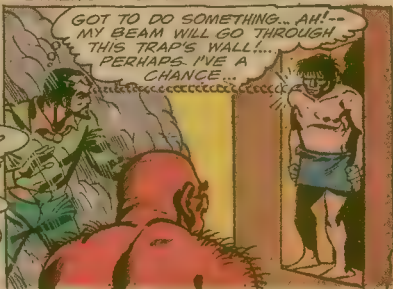


BUT AS THE MIND-MASTER TURNS HIS UNIQUE MENTAL BEAM UPON THE SEEMINGLY ORDINARY PLASTIC...



NOTHING HAPPENS...? THAT GAS HE BREATHED ON IT TRANSMUTED THE PLASTIC'S MOLECULES... MY BEAM CANNOT CHANGE THEM!

THE MAN FROM ACROSS THE BARRIER OF SPACE AND TIME FEELS HIS STRENGTH BEGIN TO EBB...



GOT TO DO SOMETHING... AH!-- MY BEAM WILL GO THROUGH THIS TRAP'S WALL!... PERHAPS I'VE A CHANCE...



THAT CAVE-MAN REPLIC-RA-MAN'S LAUNCHING IT INTO ACTION TO BATTLE ME!

INSTANTLY THE TWO POWERFUL FOES LOCK IN A FANTASTIC, TITANIC BATTLE...



SO--EVEN INSIDE THAT BRAIN TRAP RA-MAN CAN USE HIS POWERS! IT WON'T HELP HIM-- I WILL EASILY DEFEAT THIS CHALLENGER!

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.

8

FOOEY! FOOEY! CHEWY!



BAR CANDY DISAPPEARS IN A FEW BITES



BAG CANDY DISAPPEARS IN A FEW GULPS



CHEWY CHEWY LAST A LONG TIME

HEY, CHARACTERS!



I'M WORKING WITH THAT
SQUARE **BOB HOPE**--
BUT ON THE FLIP SIDE, I'M
PEDDLING SUBS FOR DC.
(*Definitely Cool*)

WANT TO DIG A
GOOD THING?
HERE'S THE PITCH!

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THAT'S THE MOST!
NEVER MISS AN **ISH!**

SAVE LOOT--2¢ A COPY ISN'T MUCH,
BUT IT'S LIKE A FREEBIE EVERY 6TH!

SO GET WITH IT. CLIP THE COUP, AND
I'LL SEE YOU IN THE FUNNY PAPERS!

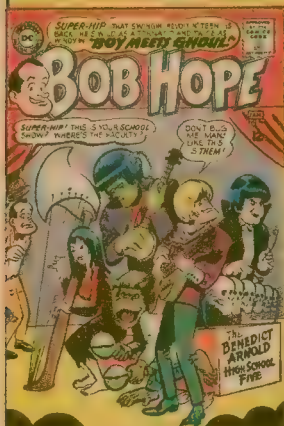
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MEET **WITCH KRAFT!** SHE'S SUCH A ZANY JANE. THEY MUST'VE STOLEN HER STRAIGHT OUT OF THE **WICK'S MUSEUM!** SHE'S AGEYSER OF GIGGLES FROM THE **WITCHING WELL!**

THEY'RE ON THEIR OWN-- THE TEEN TITANS-- FOUR OF YOUR FAVORITE JUNIOR HEROES, IN THE WILDEST ADVENTURE OF THEIR CAREERS!

BUT WITHIN THE PLASTIC BRAIN WHERE RA-MAN'S STRENGTH STEADILY DRAINS, AND HIS MIND REELS...

MUST PROJECT... AND CONCENTRATE... ON THAT OTHER FIGURE... MY BEAM'S STILL WORKING... HE STEPPED DOWN...

CONCENTRATING EVERY BIT OF HIS IMMENSE MENTAL POWER...

... NOW INHALE... INHALE, MY ANCIENT ALLY... FILL YOUR LUNGS!

WHAT'S HAPPENING---? THE AIR IS BEING DRAWN IN BY THE OTHER REPLICA RA-MAN'S CONTROLLING!

AS THE AIR IN THE ROOM IS INHALED BY THE REPLICA...

MY BRAIN-TRAP! IT EXPLODED!

I'M FREE! THE PRESSURE WITHIN THE PLASTIC BRAIN WAS GREATER THAN THE PRESSURE WITHOUT!

SO YOU FOUND A WAY OUT, MIND MASTER! BUT THE HEAP IS DONE WITH GAMES-- I WILL CRUSH YOU LIKE A GNAT!

THE CAVEMAN IS LETTING THE AIR BACK INTO THE ROOM! BUT I'VE NO WAY TO DEFEAT THE HEAP-- EXCEPT ONE, PERHAPS! IMHOTEP'S LAMP!

QUICKLY, RA-MAN
FLASHES THE
ANCIENT LAMP
ON THE TIME-
WORN STONE OF
THE OBELISK, AND...

IF THE HIEROGLYPHS
WERE CORRECT... I
SHOULD SOON FIND
MYSELF BACK
IN RA!

HE'S WALKING RIGHT
INTO THAT STONE--! THE
HEAD WILL STOP HIM!

BUT THE
NEXT SPLIT-
INSTANT...

UUUGH! HE...
HE'S GONE!
SORCERY! MAGIC!...
I'LL FIX THAT
CUNNING WIZARD!

IN A RAGE, THE MIGHTY MUTANT THAT WAS KARL
VARNER LIFTS THE TEN-TON "NEEDLE" AND...

YOU WANT TO HIDE FROM
ME, RA-MAN? OKAY, LET
THE RIVER'S BOTTOM
BE YOUR HIDING PLACE!
HA, HA, HA!

CRASH

DOWN, DOWN, DOWN INTO
THE RIVER DEPTHS TUMBLES
THE OBELISK...

AND ACROSS PLANES OF TIME AND SPACE--
IN A DIMENSION KNOWN AS RA, UNDER A
SIX-SIDED SUN...

FATHER! LOOK--
STEPPING
FROM THE
SACRED CAT-
GOD --
PRINCE
RA-MAN!

RIMAH! KRANAK!
I'VE FOUND THE
WAY HERE AND
IT'S GOOD TO
SEE YOU-- BUT
I'VE LITTLE
TIME! I NEED
HELP... AND
QUICKLY!

SWIFTLY, RA-MAN EXPLAINS HIS
MISSION, AND SOON...

THIS CANISTER
CONTAINS A POTION
THAT SHOULD HELP
YOU DEFEAT YOUR
FOE, RA-MAN!

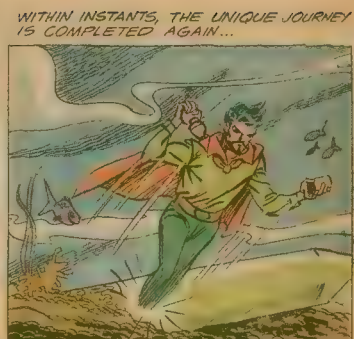
NO! DO NOT
LEAVE US
AGAIN,
RA-MAN!
MY HEART
CRIES FOR
YOU TO
REMAIN!



MY HEART WANTS TO REMAIN, RIMAH-- BUT I AM NEEDED IN THAT OTHER WORLD! I MUST FOLLOW THE GLOW OF IMHOTEP'S LANTERN BACK ACROSS THE UNKNOWN! FAREWELL!

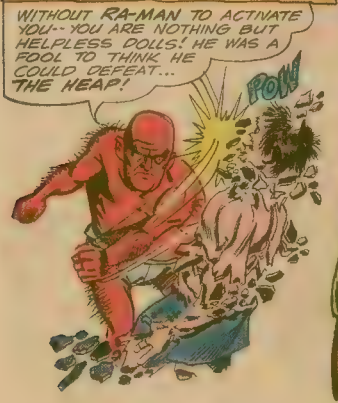


FAREWELL, RA-MAN! MAY ISIS PROTECT YOU!!



WITHIN INSTANTS, THE UNIQUE JOURNEY IS COMPLETED AGAIN...

WHILE WITHIN THE MUSEUM...



WITHOUT RA-MAN TO ACTIVATE YOU-- YOU ARE NOTHING BUT HELPLESS DOLLS! HE WAS A FOOL TO THINK HE COULD DEFEAT... THE HEAP!

POW!

SUDDENLY...



YOU CAN STOP BEATING UP THOSE POOR, STUFFED THINGS-- AND FACE ME, HEAP!

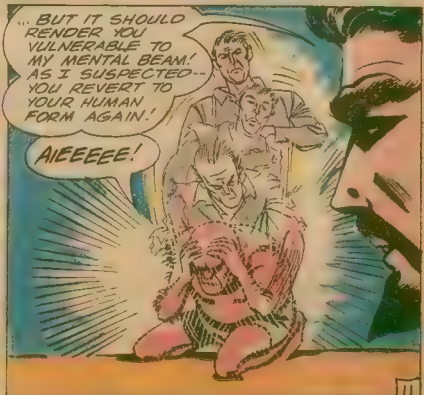
WHAT? YOU'VE COME BACK AGAIN-- LIKE A SPIRIT! THIS TIME YOU SHALL NEVER RETURN!

LIKE A MADDENED BULL, THE HEAP CHARGES AT THE MIND MASTER, WHO SPRINKLES SOMETHING FROM THE CANISTER HE HOLDS...



AKKK! DUST! HOW COULD DUST STOP ME?

IT WON'T, MY IMPULSIVE FRIEND...



... BUT IT SHOULD RENDER YOU VULNERABLE TO MY MENTAL BEAM! AS I SUSPECTED-- YOU REVERT TO YOUR HUMAN FORM AGAIN!

AIEEEEE!

THE NEXT MOMENT...

THE HEAP? HE'S GONE, VANISHED BACK INTO THE UNKNOWN FROM WHICH HE SPRANG!

AFTER THE CONFUSED PRISONER IS TAKEN AWAY...

PRINCE RA-MAN-- DO YOU NEED HELP? HEY, IT'S VARNER, THE ESCAPED CON! WHERE'S... THE HEAP?



WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK-- FINDING THAT THE OBELISK WAS THE BACK DOOR TO RA! WITHOUT KRANAK'S POTION TO MAKE THE HEAP'S BODY SUSCEPTIBLE TO MY POWERS, I'D NEVER HAVE DEFEATED HIM, SINCE ORDINARILY, I HAVE NO CONTROL OVER LIVING MATTER!



WHEN THE OBELISK IS SALVAGED, I SHALL BE ABLE TO USE IT TO TRAVEL BACK TO RA...!

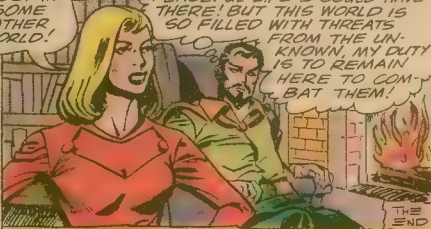
RA-MAN! THANK HEAVENS, YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!

AFTERWARDS, IN THE MANSION ON MYSTERY HILL...

OH, RA-MAN, SOMETIMES YOU SEEM SO FAR AWAY... AS IF LOST IN SOME OTHER WORLD!

FORGIVE ME, ELSA -- I WAS JUST DAY-DREAMING.

DREAMING OF RA AND THE PEACEFUL LIFE I COULD HAVE THERE! BUT THIS WORLD IS SO FILLED WITH THREATS FROM THE UNKNOWN, MY DUTY IS TO REMAIN HERE TO COMBAT THEM!



THE END

RA-MAN'S NEXT NERVE-JARRING COMBAT AGAINST THE UNKNOWN EXPLODES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF "HOUSE OF SECRETS" -- DON'T MISS IT!



SEE. IT'S THE ONLY POP WITH CHEWY, CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLL INSIDE!



IN 65 FLAVOROUS FLAVORS

WORLD of the WEIRD

Ancient magic lore is filled with countless ways and devices by which the practitioners were reputed to be able to fly through the air. One of the most famous was Abaris, a Scythian magician, said to be the master of the Greek philosopher Pythagoras. Abaris, according to legend, owned a golden arrow by means of which he practiced "transvection through the air"—the phrase used by magicians to signify flight.

Among other means of practicing transvection were: the wearing of a magic ring, an oak wand, certain kinds of seed, to be swallowed at the time of the full moon, and the repeating of incantations.

It is not recorded exactly how Abaris used the golden arrow to practice his transvection through the air. Did he in some manner manage to hang on to the arrow during its flight? If so, did he employ an apprentice to shoot the arrow in the first place?

But legendary records are more explicit regarding a French sorcerer of the 16th century named Gratoulet. The sorcerer conducted a thriving business which consisted of selling amulets and other good-luck charms to the rich people who could afford his high prices. At the same time Gratoulet gave away a fair percentage of his earnings to the poor peasants of the area.

The story goes that Gratoulet once sold to a wealthy land owner a magical concoction that would make the man's ailing prize bull well again. Unfortunately, the animal died only minutes after swallowing the concoction, and that very afternoon the land owner sent a number of his men after Gratoulet, to beat him up.

The sorcerer was warned that they were on the way, and fled into his cottage, where his housekeeper saw him take up the wand reputed to give him the power of flying through the air, and run into the backyard.

The attacker could find no trace of Gratoulet in the area. But, in another city, about 100 miles

away, Gratoulet was definitely identified by people who knew him well—about an hour later! No horse could ever travel that distance in that time—and certainly, Gratoulet could not have made it on foot in that time, either!

* * *

It was widely believed, in both ancient and medieval times, that evil demons could inhabit a human body—any human body it chose. It was believed, too, that demons wandered about from place to place, in human form.

There is a legend about such a demon that arrived in a small Italian village in the 14th century. The inhabitants were the most provincial people imaginable. Hardly any of them could even write their own name, and all spoke in a crude jargon peculiar to the area.

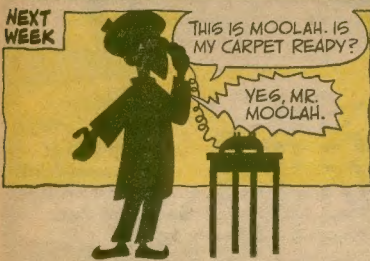
The story goes that the mysterious visitor, apparently being in a mischievous mood, invested the bodies of at least a dozen of the local inhabitants, one at a time. In each case, the person so invested underwent a remarkable change of voice—and what was before an ignorant peasant now began to recite long passages from the ancient classics, and to describe in detail scenes hundreds of miles away!

* * *

Would you like to see some of the "magical" artifacts mentioned in these pages, issue after issue? Strange as it may seem, this can be done by visiting a unique Museum of Magic and Witchcraft, located in Castletown, Isle of Man, England. The Museum reportedly contains photographs, figurines, and other objects used in magic operations, along with rooms equipped with the apparatus necessary for the performance of magic rites, such as talismans, wands, and magic circles. One room is a replica of a witch's cottage—complete with the ritual altar.

MOOLAH the MYSTIC

HENRY BOESHOFF



BLOOD WILL TELL!

THE BLOOD OF OUR MASTER RACE IS **RED**!
WHAT IS THE COLOR OF **YOUR** BLOOD?

THUD

IT'S **BLACK**! SAY IT!

THIS IS ONLY THE FIRST BIG ROUND IN A BATTLE SO GREAT IT WILL SILENCE THE THUNDER OF THE BIG GUNS! IT WILL STOP THE WAR ITSELF! YOUR OWN HEART WILL BLEED AS YOU WAIT FOR THE SHOCKING ANSWER!

EXPLODING ONLY IN

DC NEW! NO HOLDS BARRED! READERS OWN PAGE!

ARMY at WAR

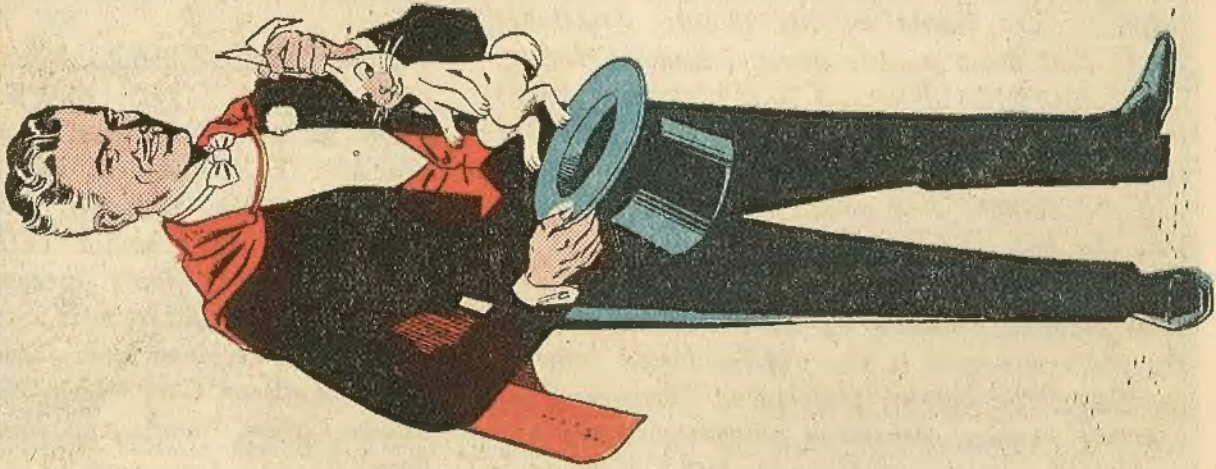
SGT. ROCK

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- DISAPPEARING HANDKERCHIEF
- THE KNOT THAT UNTIES ITSELF
- THE DISAPPEARING COIN
- MAKING A BALL ROLL BY ITSELF
- MIRACLE CARD JUMPING TRICK
- THE PHANTOM MONEY TRICK, etc..

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on the
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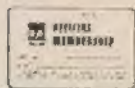
Hey you collectors of G. I. Joes! And G. I. Joe Equipment! Now you can send your G. I. Joes on ski patrol in mountain combat! All you need is Box #7531 which gives you a two-piece winter-white parka, skis, mittens, poles, binoculars and boots—and Box #7530 for the winter-white combat pack, snow shoes, cartridge belt and other mountain gear! You'll see them on television and you can see them at your toy store NOW—spectacular new equipment for G. I. Joe fans. (If you haven't started collecting G. I. Joes be sure to get this amazing action soldier with twenty-one movable parts—he's the greatest toy soldier ever made.)

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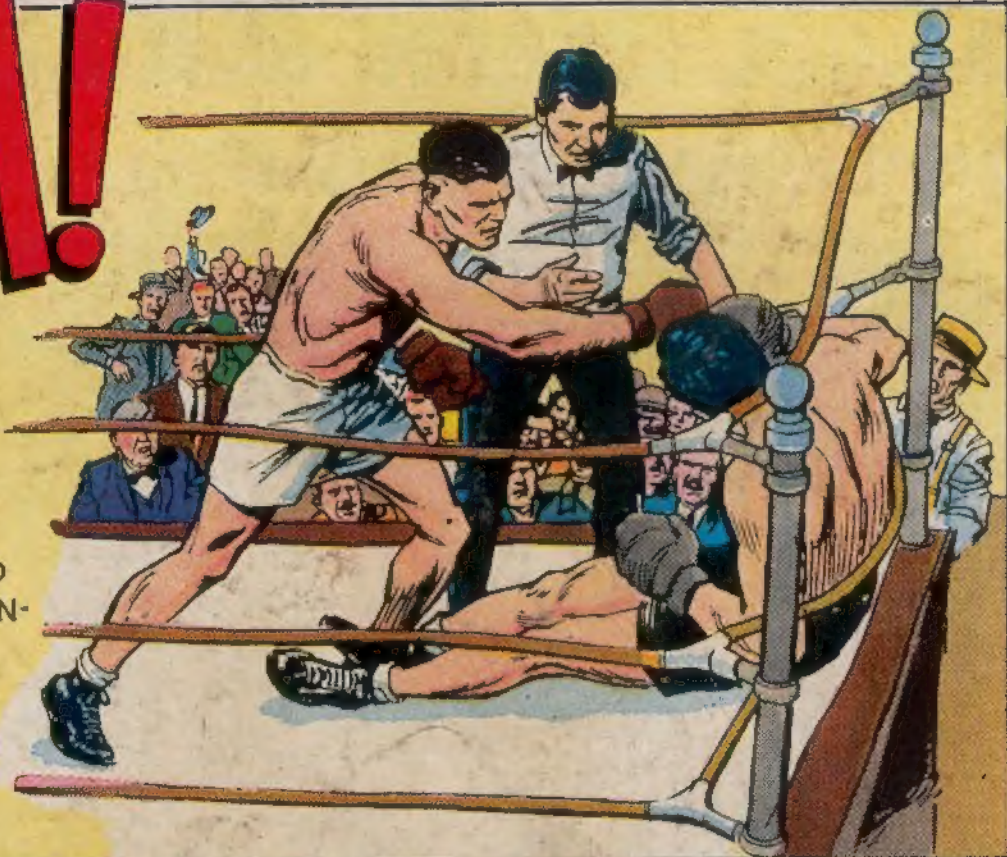
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WHAM!

AFTER BEING KNOCKED OUT OF THE RING BY "THE WILD BULL OF THE PAMPAS", JACK DEMPSEY COMES BACK TO SCORE A THRILLING KO OVER LUIS FIRPO IN THE SECOND ROUND OF THEIR CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT IN THE OLD POLO GROUNDS. ANOTHER "GREAT MOMENT IN SPORT"—SEPT. 14, 1923.



SLAM!

"THE SULTAN OF SWAT" ESTABLISHES THE HOME RUN RECORD THAT HAS NEVER BEEN TOPPED IN A 154-GAME SEASON. BABE RUTH COMES TO BAT AGAINST THE WASHINGTON SENATORS AND BANGS HIS 60TH HOMER OFF LEFT-HANDER TOM ZACHARY. ANOTHER GREAT MOMENT IN SPORT"—SEPT. 30, 1927.



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